

The merry Discourse between two Lovers: Or the Joyful meeting betwixt John and Betty.

John he woes Betty but Betty doth mock
And tells him in his cradel he has got a knock,
To a new Tune or *Digbby's* Farewell.

But yet no denial of her he will take
Untill her Life for him she'll lay at a stake.



Man.

My dearest to me hither and list'n to me
I'll give thee a plum-cake to sit on my patne,
Besides we will have a whole flaggon of Beer,
It shall cost me a gro' & we'll be merry my Dear,
And now I'll tell thee to finish all this,
If thou wilt: but have me I'll make thee my Wife,
For I have made a vow where ever I be,
To marry with none but pretty Betty.

My Mother is ancient and thus to her reply
That I shall have all when so e're she doth dye:
My Aunt she hath promised to give me a Cow,
I pray thee sweet Betty canst thou love me now;
Besides I have 10 s. which they doth not know,
All this on my true Love I'll freely bestow,
For I have made a vow, &c.

maid

Away thou fond changeling go hence hie home
And tell to thy Mother her Son is a mome
Bid her to undress thee and lay thee in a clout
For the best of thy brains are newly dropt out
Dost think I'm a fool in thy lap so; to sit
When as thou wantest both Money and Wit
Thy 10 s. pray keep and thy Plumb cake for why
Thou ne're shall embrace such a Betty as I,

Your looks they do shewe what pottage you love
Which makes you in my company thus to rove
Dost see how thy coat it is lac'd down before
With drinking I'll warrant thou lovest a whore
Thou talkest of thy manhood & of thy birth-right
Yet with a puddin I know you can fight
Or a bowl full of Curds stood in but in your way,
Then I warrant you Jack Pudding he wins the day.

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Man.

What is the reason that thou art so coy
that thou shouldst so fear me or thus dost reply
I neere gave the cause me thus to despise
But always took delight in thy pritty black eyes
Then be not so cruel my love and my joy
I'll be thy jewel to get thee a boy
I'me both young and lusty healthful and sound
I doo't at the first he venture a pound

Then be not so scornful to him that's thy friend
Least you by some prodigal's caught in the end
Nothing but plain dealing I mean I protest
My name is Iohn down-right & that is the best
I mean the not to cozen no; the to Trappan
But if thoult be the woman than I'll be the man
Than lets joyn together if thou wilt agree
For none but sweet Betty my true Love shall be.

Spaid.

You talk much of true Love but pray you me tell
Where it doth grow or where it doth dwell
For the world now adates it is come to that pass
That every snotty Nose must have a Lass
So he can but get money for to be Wren
He must have a wife and with her be bed
But what follows after he cares not a pin
Tho he has nere a house for to put his head in.

But if that all Maidens my counsel would take
These young men should woe till their hearts do
Except they had means or something in store (ake
Whereby to keep the Wolf from the door
For a maid to be wedded to a man I do know
The which hath but little for to take too
She is bound to Care, both sorrow and strife,
And must think to live poorly all days of her life.

Man.

For that my own dearest I pay take no care,
If I have but a mouthful yet thou shalt have a
After wealth do not linger 'twill vanish away
When true love and vertue will never decay
Therefore be contented and do not repine
Thou shalt not repent it if I make thee mine
He maintain thee most brave and gallant to see.
For none but sweet Betty my true Love shall be.

It may be my dear Honey that you may have that
That make suit unto thee in gallanter Cloaths.
But trust me & try me & thou shalt me find
I will not be wavering like to the Wind
For I will be no Spend-thrift my stock to waste
But home to my Honey be sure I'll make haste.
For I take much delight in thy company
Then grant me thy favour and true Love to be.

Spaid.

Your words and your speeches are very rare
And as for your carriage it is very fair,
Which makes me I cannot chuse but consent
And I hope that afterwards ne're shall repent,
And what thou hast spoken I to it give way
And dearly will lovee thee by night & by day.
Tho long I denyed the yet take this from me
Now pritty sweet Betty thy true Love shall be.

He took her by the hand & he gave her a kiss
And promist her more now since she was his,
For that time they parted but promist that Time,
His pritty sweet Betty she should be his Wife,
And thus all young Lovers may hear what it was
Tho Maidens seem coy on't yet they'll yield at last.
For new John he lives most gallant to see
And doth embrace his pritty Betty.